Play Time

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Play Time

by KagomeBenihime

Summary

Nigel and Bobby are having one of their enjoyable evenings, but Nigel brought some surprises.

Nigel exhaled a long stream of smoke and smiled at the man at his feet, "Just a little longer, Bunny." He said softly, smirking at the whimpered moan from the other, "when I finish this cigarette, if you've been good, then I'll reward you."

Bobby shuddered slightly, looking up at Nigel pleadingly, the dildo currently inside him began buzzing faster, making him jerk in the leather cuffs. He whined softly around the ballgag, trying to lean into Nigels leg, possibly get some kind of friction.

"Bunny…" Nigel chided gently, moving his leg away, "You know the rules. For that, you get another level." Nigel picked up the small remote beside him and turned up the vibrations again. Bobby whined, shivering as he closed his eyes tight. Nigel chuckled and took the next drag on the cigarette, after another minute, he snuffed out the stub in the ashtray, "Alright, the cig's done, you ready?"

Bobby nodded slightly and Nigel turned off the dildo, "Alright, bunny, show me that sweet ass of yours."

Bobby hobbled himself around slowly and bent forward, resting his shoulders on the ground and arched his back to give Nigel a good view. Nigel whistled softly, "How did I get so lucky…" he said, landing a solid swat to the right ass cheek and making Bobby moan, "to get to play with this so much." He gave the left side another swat before sliding the toy out.

Bobby moaned loudly, his hole clenching on nothing as the toy was pulled away. Nigel chuckled softly before grabbing Bobby's hips and lifting him to drop down on his lap. Bobby's head fell back on Nigel's shoulder with a near scream as he was filled again, this time, with something much larger. Nigel turned his head to bite along Bobby's neck as he began to lift the other man up and drop him back down again, Bobby, continued his loud cries as he was fucked ruthlessly.

"You love this, don't you, Bunny." Nigel whispered in his ear, "You love it when I fuck you until you lose your voice, when your can't even think straight anymore, not that you thought 'straight' to begin with."

Bobby nodded quickly, his eyes closed in bliss as he took Nigel's cock again and again. "I could make you cum right now, couldn't I…" Nigel growled softly, his hand threading through Bobby's wavy hair, "one hard tug on your pretty hair, and you would be done."

Bobby whined, his legs already shaking with the orgasm he'd been fighting to keep in since Nigel lit that goddamn cigarette.

Nigel laughed, "Alright, Bunny, let's see the show, huh?" With that, he gave the hair in his fingers a rough tug.

Bobby came with a scream, spasming in Nigel's grip as his cum painted the hardwood.

Nigel held him through it before pulling out the gag gently and removing the cuffs, then he held Bobby close on his lap as he had him drink from a water bottle he'd brought from the

kitchen before they started.

"There you go, drink up Bunny, you need it." Bobby sighed and settled against Nigel's chest, snuggling close.

"Bout time!" Yelled a voice through the wall, "Do you have any idea what time it is?!"

"SHUT THE FUCK UP KAREN!" Bobby yelled back at his prude of a neighbor as Nigel laughed.

"Hey, Nige?" Bobby said softly.

"Hmm?" Nigel asked, lighting a new cigarette.

Bobby stole it from his lips and took the first drag, "It's my turn to top next time, and you've given me some good ideas. Thanks." He slipped the cigarette back into his lover's mouth and curled against his chest again, smiling as he imagined the look on Nigel's face.

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